THE SCAREDY CROW DOG

The Other Realm.

Witch: Hazelton Hound you are to go down to the country farm as the scarecrow dog I send you to be and

scare as many things as you can.

After your 100th scare, I will send for you to come home.

Heaven.

Ying Yang: Grandpappy, your new mission is to head to the countryside and protect a particular farm from evil.

You must also teach the evildoer about love and thanksgiving, guiding them to choose the path of goodness.

Hazelton is now at a farm in Kansas and ready to scare the first victim.

A Grackle bird sees him and decides to pick on Hazelton.

Grackle: Oh, that's supposed to scare me? A cute doggy scarecrow? The farmer has lost touch to the point of not even trying.

Hazelton: Do you want a piece of me, bird?

Grackle: Oh, so scared! What do I throw? Cute stuff at me, ha-ha!

Hazelton: What do you mean by cute? Get me a mirror, bird, and show me what I look like!

Grackle: Coming right up! Alright, window's open, I'll fly in and grab the hand mirror.

Hazelton: Yes, you got it right.

Grackle: You see what I mean?

Hazelton: D'oh, how did she manage to make me look cute?

Hazelton noticed the kid's watching cartoons. He saw a cute, adorable cat and observed the other cats' reactions to it.,

then decided to use cuteness as his secret weapon.

The next day, a cat crossed Hazelton's path and tried to scare it with the cutest and goofiest face.

But it didn’t work, and Hazelton noticed they were setting up decorations for the holiday.

Grackle: You're not very good at scaring things away.

Hazelton: I was a dog turned into a scarecrow—what's with all these scary decorations?

Grackle: Halloween is a time to dress up in spooky costumes and try to scare people,

or wear something fun that isn't scary. It's also the perfect chance to go door-to-door and collect free candy.

Hazelton: Cool, I like this holiday! By the way, what's your name?

Grackle: Gracer is yours.

Hazelton: Hazelton will you show me how to be menacing and scary.

I want to get down from here, enjoy Halloween, and go trick-or-treating.

Ying Yang: Grandpappy, it's time for you to head to the Kansas farm. Your assignment is Hazelton's dog, who was turned into a scarecrow by a bad witch. She made him a false promise she never intended to keep. You need to help him turn good again—he wants to become an angel instead of a demon.

Grandpappy: I will set Whippersnapper straight.

Ying Yang: You'll be off to Kansas when you wake up.

Grandpappy is in Kansas and waking up at the moment.

Grandpappy: Hello, you must be Hazelton. I'm your grandpappy.

Hazelton: how you know my name grandpappy?

Grandpappy: I am an angel dog sent to help you.

Gracer: Yeah, I'll teach you, menace.

Hazelton: Thank you, Grandpappy Gracer!

Gracer: Hello, Grandpappy!

Grandpappy: Hello, Gracer, don't you dare teach him to be a menace.

Halloween arrived, and Hazelton wanted to join in the fun.

Hazelton: Grandpappy and Gracer, get me down from here!

Grandpappy: Sure thing.

Gracer: Alright, why not?

they went out trick or treat.

Hazelton: trick or treat any dog treats?

Lady: Yes, I do. You're so cute!

And Lady gave Hazelton dog treats, and Grandpappy too.

The next house had dogs, so they brought more dog treats.

Gracer handed out bird seeds at all the houses they visited.

They finally came back, and Hazelton didn’t scare a single person because he was having too much fun.

And he thanked everyone he visited for dog treats, including Grandpappy. and Gracer did too.

Hazelton: Please don't put me back up there, I'm really dog.

Grandpappy: wasn't going to.

Gracer: No, the farmer put a real scarecrow in your spot.

and farmer did just that

they work together get him out those clothes

Witch: Why hasn’t Hazelton managed to make anyone afraid of him, Mirror?

Mirror: You made him too cute, and that's why—just look for yourself.

Witch: D'oh! Oh well, I'll just leave him there.

Mirror: Why not change him back into a real dog?

Witch: Fine.

The witch changed him back, but he still got to stay cute.

Gracer: Hazelton, wake up your real dog and take a look for yourself over at the pond.

Hazelton: Yes, it's me again, Grandpappy. Look!

Grandpappy: Wow, you look amazing!

Gracer: I guess the witch had a change of heart.

Weeks had passed, and now it's Thanksgiving time.

Hazelton: why putting tables and chairs?

Grandpappy: It's Thanksgiving time—give thanks, spend time with family, and enjoy turkey, yams, mashed potatoes, and pumpkin pie.

Remember to say grace before the meal is served.

Gracer: you had me at meal grandpappy

Hazelton: will we get eat same foods?

Grandpappy: Yep, yep.

Gracer: I'm in, haha.

The big day arrived, and Grace started.

Grandpappy: "Close, yes, both of you."

The man said grace.

Grandpappy: Here comes our food!

Gracer: Yes, yes.

Hazelton: Yum yum!

grandpappy: Before we eat, what are we thankful for?

Gracer: I am thankful for good food.

Hazelton: I'm thankful I'm not a scarecrow and for the two wonderful friends I've made.

Gracer: Ditto, let's eat!

Grandpappy: I'm grateful for you and this food we are about to receive. Now, let's eat!

Gracer: Finally.

They ate and ate until they were too full to move.

Ying Yang: it's time to bring back Grandpappy, Hazelton, and you too, Gracer.

Everyone is now awakening in heaven.

The end.